Preble County Pemocrat.

L. G. GOULD, Editor and Proprietor.

"PLEDGED BUT TO TRUTH, TO LIBERTY AND LAW."

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VOLUME XIII.

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Select Boetry.

THE COUNTRY LASSIE.

- She blossomed in the country, Where sunny summer flings. Her rosy arms about the earth. And brightest blessings brings, flealth was her sole inheritance.
- And grace her only dower; I never dreamed the wild wood Contained so sweet a Lower.
- Far distant from the city.
 And inland from the sca.
 My lassic bloomed in goodness,
 As pure as pure can be;
 She caught her dewy freshness,

- The rain bow must have lent her Some of its airy gaze; The wild rose darted with a blush That nestled on her face; The sunbeam got entangled in The long waves of her hair, Or she had neeve grown to be So modest and so fair.
- The early birds have taught her
- Their joyous matin song,
 And some of their soft innocence—
 She's been with them so long,
 And for her naw, if need be,
 I'd part with wealth and power;

never dreamed the wild wood Contained so sweet a flower.

Select Misrellany

THE CARD TABLE

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

Ellen Dearborn sat alone in her little sitting room, and her countenance was sad and desponding. She was not over 26, and though her face was pale wan, yet she was beautiful. A warm fire burned in the grate, for it was winter, and the lamp upon the center table was lighted, for it was evening. She sat thus, trying to read, when the door was opened and a stranger entered. She started up with fear at thus seeing a strange man enter her apartment unbidden.

"Ellen, don't you know me?" The woman started at the sound of the voice, and the blood rushed to her brow and the temples. She took a step forward and gazed more sharply into the intruders face.

"James?" she murmured interroga-Yes, my sister. Didn't you know

But instead of answering in words, Elman's bosom, and there she wept for joy. | a numured done nie and he took it out.

"And you didn't know me?" he said

"All the difference in the world. Two tagonist covered it, and went ten dollars years ago, while my ship lay at Canton, I higher.
had my heard all shaved off, and when I "I have an excellent hand," the strang-

not know me at first." "Then I wish you'd shave it off now

do like James Barrows." The brother laughed, and the conver-

thirty-two years of age, and had been of the hundred dollars on the table. absent from his native city for five years, during which time he had commanded a stranger. fine ship.

you say you wished your husband had then he placed his hand in his bosom was at his back. Waldron there. She told me she heard such a thing as that?"

you. But first let me assure you that I did not mean exactly what I said to hundred, and "went that over." The "Well, sissy you see I have when you used to tell me such stories five hundred better." Ambrose cover- I can assure you." about gambling on the Mississippi.—
Ambrose asked you to teach him to play poker, as you called it. You taught him the game, and on one or two evenince we would be the five hundred, but he dared bet no more, and he called for his companion's hand. The stranger smiled as he showed it—four queens!

I can assure you."

For a moment the young man was wonder-struck but the truth quickly flashed upon his mind. "Jim Barrows? he gasped. ings, you went with him to some card

"Yes, yes-I remember all that." "Well the spirit of gaminglis now fastening itself upon him. I can see it plainly, though he tries to laugh away I'll deal for you this time." tray. He thinks them friends.

the card table to-night?" I dare not think of it. He has much for his own amusement. But he had saw you draw the package, I only knew money with him. Before you came, I been among gamblers much, and he that I should take them, every one from was weeping over my fears. I have could handle cards as he pleased. And you, and that any experienced card never let him know how much I knew more still, he could handle a nervous, player could have done the same.—
concerning his course, for I feared it excitable man as he pleased. He kept Now I taught you your first lesson in Alas! I know not what to do. I do not the occasional flashes of luck and finally, hope it may work well. think he has yet lost much, but I know just as the clock struck eleven Ambrose And it did work well. Capt. Bar that he will never leave the facinating Dearborn staggered up from the table rows remained with his sister a month, habit until he is ruined unless some- penniless! All, all, was gone! His and then he went away. At the end thing can be done to move him.'

Captain warmly. "I did teach Ambrose | which he had seen steadily growing beto play-though God knows I never neath his efforts for the last four years meant to teach him to gamble, and I —was now swept away. will cure him now if I can. Do you The young merchant think he is at it now?' "I think he would have been at home

with some of his evil associates."

if I can. "But you will come back soon?" James stopped and thought a moment

loons of the city. His business had asked the stranger. kept him latter than usual, and having made some fifteen dollars in trade since "O, I never wish to see you more from dark, he had determined to stake that this time.' amount upon the altar of fashion. His But perhaps I may help you, replied wife was right in her fears. The card the other. "You are young enough to wife was right in her fears. The card the other. table had gained a facinating power over learn." him, and he had lost some heavy sums.

"Learn! O, great heavens! and have
But on the previous evening he had been I not learned this night what never cursed with a turn of winning luck, and neverhe was on his way to continue his luck! He meant only to play an hour or so,

and then go home.

He went up to the sideboard and took a glass of wine, as he turned he met a you.' stranger, who had seemingly come for

the same purpose.

"Good evening," said the stranger, in he arose to his feet. pleasant tone, as he poured out a tumdrank it.

Ambrose returned the salutation. "I came to take a few moments recreation at cards," said the stranger, God. Now promise upon your honor "but I fiend no friends here." as a man, that you never will stake any "So did I," answered Ambrose, "and

ne others come.

and were soon on the most friendly his companion by the arm. terms. The cards were dealt, and for a "You do not trifle!" h while the playing was on a small scale, hoarse whisper. and the luck was about even. By-and-by Ambrose began to win, and he went

But the luck changed. Ambrose lost The stranger took a roll from his pockall he had won, and soon lost over a et and handed it over. len rushed forward and sank upon the hundred dollars besides. He had just a hundred dollars more in his port mon-

A new hand was dealt; he cut the with a smile, after he had taken a seat, cards carefully, and helped up for Jacks. "Why, no, James. Five years altered 'Twas the best hand by far that had been you wonderfully. But then that beard out during the game, it being the first all over your face makes a good deal of "four of the kind' he had seen during the evening. He bet ten do'lars. An-

came aboard some of my own men did er said with a light laugh. "I have held better ones, but this is good; I'll

bet high on it. Ambrose did not speak. He was ex for you look more like a bear than you cited.

He was afraid that his antagonist sation ran for a while upon the various would mistrust how good his hand was topics suggested by the return of the and stop betting, but the betting went loved one. James Barrows was not on until Ambrose had his last fraction "Shall I go higher?" inquired the

"As you please." "Then I must say a hundred better.

Ambrose uttered a deep groan as he folded his cards and placed them on the sir; He ha; you didn't know me. He's back.

"By my soul, that's hard, my friend."

that any one had told this to me. O, I lost five hundred dollars. His spirits a right to know.

know his impetuous nature, and I fear were sad again. But he resolved to The stout Captain drew his sister up

"And do you think he has gone to the game step my step. The man who I saw you take the second hundred dol-I am afraid so. And if he does-oh, gambler, nor did he now gamble at all ing would soon ruin you, and when I

The young merchant staggered from the hall, he tried to borrow first-to commence again to win back something before this time if he had not fallen in -but no one would lend. He made his way to the street, and without notic-"Then you rest here while I go and ing his way, he staggered on. By-andfind him. By my soul, I will save him by he came to a narrow alley which led down to the water, and he turned to the

wharf, and sat down upon an old spar. He had been there but a few mo-"I don't know," he said. "But don't you be worried. No harm shall be-fall shoulder. He looked up and by the moonlight he could see the dark face of the man who had ruined him.
"Why do you sit here in the

"Leave me ! cried Ambrose, bitterly.

The young man burst into tears, and his sobs were deep and painful.

"Come, come," spoke the stranger, "stand up and trust me, and I may help There was something so kind in the

"Ambrose Dearborn !" spoke the bler full of water from a pitcher and strange man. "I have this evening taford to loose it. Here we are before as a man, that you never will stake any amount at hazard again—that never from you to night.

"With pleasure," said Dearborn.

And accordingly the two sat down like a man in a dream. Then he caught "You do not trifle!" he said in

"Give me the promise, and see." Ambrose clasped his hands and turnon until he had won a hundred dollars. ing his eyes towards heaven he made an He would have felt ashamed somewhat had not his antagonist maintained such which had been made to him, and when good humor, he smiled so kindly when he had done his eyes sank to the snow

> now let us walk up into the city again -my way is toward Adam street. "So is mine," whispered Ambrose as

he clutched the money.
"Ah— then we'll walk together." young man uttered energetically. "Who

are you sir ?" Never mind now; I shall see you again and then I will explain. But let of life, on the journeys we must, by and to purchase, and the jocky, quite netus be on our way, for it is cold here. brose not only had no chance to mention about as well as the dark locks we wore fere in bargains between man and man the subject of the evening's transaction, once. He takes way the springing step but by the time he had reached his of youth, the firm tread of manhood. own door his feelings had got back in- and makes us love the sweet repose of

to their wonted channel. "I would invite you in, he said, "but

to this, and as he opened the door, the to go.

But time, against whom we have plot-

never known you. Did you ever say and drew out a package of bank notes. Ellen sat at her table, and her face There were four thousand dollars in the was pale, but she had not been crying, Ellen's eyes filled with tears in a mo- whole. It was a sum he had drawn for the words her brother had spoken

"Well, sissy you see I have brought the following opinion: Kate. You remember five years ago, stranger covered the hundred and "went him. And we are both of us all right

just found out Ellen. Ambrose tried to laugh, but he could "But better luck next time. Come, not. He struggled for a moment with cured without some trouble and a great the feelings that swelled up his bosom. A new hand was dealt, and this time and then, sinking down into a chair, my fears. I know it is so, for I have A new hand was dealt, and this time and then, sinking down into a chair, been told by one who is my friend, and Ambrose won a hundred dollars. He he burst into tears. His wife utwho told me out of pure friendship for began to revive. Next he won two tered a quick cry, and started forward. Ambrose. But I have not yet dared to hundred more. He went and got an- "Don't be afraid," gasped Ambrose, let him know how sure my information other glass of wine and then returned in I'm safe-safe. But I can't help this. is, for he would be angry, did he know better spirits. But at the next hand he Tell her Jim; tell her all now, for she's

he will be lost ere he is aware of it.— play carefully and win back what he had on his knee, and then related to her all that had happened since he had left her. But there is no need of following the "Ah, am," he concluded, the moment held those cards was not a professed lars from your port monnie, I new gam

"By my roul, Ellen," returned the was to have cleared him of debt the sum found Ellen as happy as a princess,

TIME.

Few men, at this age of the world, have better thoughts, or express them better, than Rev. B. F. Taylor, Listen : Time is the meekest and mildest, and yet the most sadly slandered and abused

of all created things.

They charge him with forgetfulness while he is always reminding them of the past in his twilights, and the sweet Springs in his Autumns. They make him out a Vandal, though he wakens the young tree that lay asleep at the roots of the old, and gives the world a young moon in the old moon's arms. They say he is a foc to the pencil and the graver, though with artist hand he azures the hills we have come over, and gilds the yesterdays we have expended, until those look like curtains let down from Heaven in a roll, and these like the days we dream of in paradise.

They declare him "grim," though he opened a blue eye in a Violet, "that went into society" only a morning ago and smiles in a pair of them, in a willow cradle over the way. He ripens the clusters of the old vintage; he endears us to old books; he blesses us with old friends.

They are not content with the libels. and so they paint him as a bald and

scythe-bearing old Harvester.

That inlaying the cheeks of youth with the leaves of red roses as time does voice that Ambrose could not resist, and -that building a temple with a handful of acorns, if you will only have paken from you over forty-two hundred tience to wait for him—that softening dollars, and I do not think you can afpoint, as he can-that ripening into diamonds to-day, the rude and smutty coal of yesterday—these are no work for a poor, palsied old husbandman. Who has not heard in his time, a pair

> best friend" ever since she was bornclothing her with beauty as with a garment, and strewing her path with blessings. Just as if the hour had not come with thousands as fair as she,

jewelry-great, noble diamonds of days But tell me what this means!" the takes away from us, almost without our character of the jocky, and taking the ments" as Casar called it—the baggage with. The gentleman finally declined by be taking. He thins out our tresses tled, observed: On the way the stranger kept up and turns them gray, and silver, and such a rattle of conversation, that Am- and white, and we come to think it is the twilights as we did of the moons. Then he loosens a little the silver cords, "Never mind. Just let me step into and the broken pitcher returns no more ky. the entry, for I want a light a moment. to the fountain, and the wheel is out of Of course, Ambrose could not object repair at the cistern, and we are ready

end of half an hour. "I stopped in New York, on my way here, and I saw Kate have a chance to make a pile this time."

By the trump of trumps you shall stranger followed him in. He walked through the hall, and as he opened the ted, lives on, and the golden hands up-Ambrose hesitated a moment, and door of the sitting-room, his companion on the dial of Heaven must stand still ere his great missions of beauty and mercy will be ended.

A DOCTOR THAT WAS A DOCTOR .- A ment and a deep sob broke from her from the bank that very day. It was to her before he went out had spoken to self-sufficient humbug, who took up the lips. Her brother was startled He the accumulation of over four years la- her with a strange hope. She arose to business of a hysician, had a deep knowmoved to her side and put his arm bor and economy, for the purpose of her feet, and while her husband was ledge of the healing art, was once called around her neck. What is it, my sister?" he asked drew out a hundred dollar bill and cov- ed in the hall; he was not a little start- plexy. Bolus gazed long and hard, felt anxiously. "Alas, James, I will tell ered his antagonist last stake. He hes- led to hear the said individual speak his pulse and pocket, looked at his tongue and his wife, and finally gave vent to

"I think he is a gone fellow." "No, no!" exclaimed the sorrowful wife, "do not say that."

"Yes," returned Bolus, lifting up his hat and eyes heavenward at the same time, "yes, I do say; there arn't no hope, not the leastest might; he's got an at-

"Where?" cried the startled wife. "In his lost frontis, and he can't be deal of pains. You see his whole planetory system is deranged; fustly, his vox populi is pressin' on his advalorum, secondly, his catacarpial cutaneous has swelled considerably, if not more: thirdly and lastly, his solar ribs are in a concussed state, and he ain't got any money, consequently he is bound to die.

TEACHER .- Boy at the foot spell adnittance.

Boy-Ad-mit-tance, admittance. TEACHER-Give the definition. Boy-Twenty-five cents-niggers and children half price!

non_A facetious boy asked one of his playmates, why a hardware dealer was like a boot maker? The latter, somewhat puzzled, gave it up. "Why," said nails, and the other nailed the soles."

When we see a pretty female foot. that 'all is well that onds well.

If I were a farmer, it appears to me I

myself industriously to my business, sisters were jealous, and two hearts take care of family, refrain from visit- were broken. Why? Because, a huning taverns and grogshops; and when I promised a man to have his work done by a certain time, I would try and be

of them do—playing with their watch chains, flourishing their rattans, strutting and making a great noise with their it."—Frazer's Magazine. high-heeled boots, (probably not paid for,) and making remarks on plain and worthy people. They render themselves contemptible in the eyes of the ? . .

and unassuming. If I were a young lady I would not be seen spinning street yarn every day, ogling this young fellow, nodding to another, and giving sweet smiles to a third-sometimes having three holes in one stocking and two in the other.

hood to maturity, all his treasures of where he observed a horse-jocky trying beauty and strength; and opportunity, to take in a gentleman, by imposing up-and lest we should love him too much, on him a broken winded horse for a knowing it, gift after gift, that we may gentleman aside, told him to be caunot be encumbered with the "impeditious of the person who he was dealing

> "Parson, I had much rather hear you preach than to see you privately interin this way.

"Well," replied the parson, "if you were where you ought to have been last home. We begin to think as much of Sunday, you might have heard me preach

"Where was that?" inquired the joc-"In the State Prison!" retorted the clergyman.

GRAMMAR-"Jim did you ever study rammar ?"

"I did." "What case is 'Squire X-?" "He's an objective case."

"How so?" "Because he objected to paying his subscription, which he has been owing for five years or more." "What is a noun?" "I don't know; But I know what

renown is." "Well, what is it?" "Running off without paying the printer, and getting on the black list as

delinquent.' "Good! what is a conjunction?" "A method of collecting outstanding

stable; never employed, by printers, until the last extremity. SHAMEFUL EXPOSURE.-Little boy. -"When I get bigger, Mr Brown, you'll let me ride your horse, won't you?"

Mr. Brown .- "Why, Charlie, I haven't any horse, what made you think Charlie .- "Why; I heard mother say this morning that you had been riding

a high horse lately. Mother, where's Bill? " My son, don't let me hear you say Bill, again. You should say, William?

"Well, mother, where is William?" "In the yard feeding the ducks?" "Oh yes, I see him now. But, mother, what makes the ducks have such broad, flat Williams?"

you buffer." A VEGETABLE PEDIGREE .- "What's that horse out of ?" said a fellow with a view to quiz a farmer's boy, who was riding and old horse, which showed less

"Go out with your brother, directly,

I do." "Well what?" "He's out of oats?" Praise is a debt we owe unto the mutes, or envy struck dumb.

A LOVER'S PLEADING.

"When I recall the stories of my would devote my whole attention to the friends," he passionately pleads, "I could cultivation of my farm, clothe and feed tell you yolumes of tragedies. One lovmy servants well, take care of my stock, ed a maiden, and was loved in return, mend the holes in the fences, take a fair price for my produce and never indulge in idleness and dissipation.

but he was poor—she was rich. Parents and relations despised him, and two hearts were broken. Why? Because If I were a lawyer I would'nt charge it is thought a misfortune that a lady's 1855, when Mr. Gibson was a candidate. a poor man \$5 for a few words of advice. dress should be made from the wood of It will do to read now: If I were a physician, I could not a plant in America rather than from the have conscience to charge as much as fibers of a worm in China. Another they do for feeling the pulse, extracting loved a maiden, and was loved in return; a tooth, taking a little blood, or admin-but he was a Protestant—she was a

give good measure and deal as honestry maiden, and was loved in return as possible.

If I were a mechanic I would apply he was noble—she was plebian. The to at a proper of the state of the stat punctual.

If I were a young man, I would not cut as many ridiculous capers as some blood which was then shed for him.

THE FOLLY OF THREATS.

I once knew a mother, says Mrs. Pul-lan, who insisted on her daughter lear-lives in the same town with Mr. Gibson ning a certain lesson, adding that she that he will not carry the Whig strength should be kept without food until it was of his own county, for the reason that said. Now, it was easy to keep her child without food, but utterly impossible to compel her to learn a lesson; consequently, it became a trial of strength Gibson is one of the heaviest stockbetween the mother and child. What holders in the Seneca County Bank, and my friends are missing."

Then suppose we take a hand or two, just to pass away the time until restore you every penny I have won two, just to pass away the time until restore you every penny I have won from you to night."

Who has not heard in his time, a pair of lips, "that cherry ripe themselves did cry," talk in the coolest manner with tenderness and never let her conform you to night."

Who has not heard in his time, a pair of lips, "that cherry ripe themselves did cry," talk in the coolest manner with tenderness and never let her conform you to night."

Who has not heard in his time, a pair of lips, "that cherry ripe themselves did cry," talk in the coolest manner with tenderness and never let her conformation.

If I were a lover, I would be true to gifted with rare powers of endurance with tenderness and never let her conformation.

If I were a lover, I would be true to gifted with rare powers of endurance with tenderness and never let her conformation.

If I were a lover, I would be true to gifted with rare powers of endurance with tenderness and never let her conformation.

The child was also in the Tiffin and Fort Wayne Rail
the object of my affections, treat her with tenderness and never let her conformation.

The child was also in the Tiffin and Fort Wayne Rail
the object of my affections, treat her with the object of my affections, treat her with the conformation.

The child was also in the Tiffin and Fort Wayne Rail
the object of my affections, treat her with the object of my affections, treat her with the conformation and the conformatio duct towards another excite jealousy in so that an entire day passed until, at President of the aforesaid Railroad if he had not been their owner's "next my breast, but should she ever speak of twelve at night, the mother really alarm- Company. For the sake of keeping me in terms of disrespect or treat me with coldness, I would be off like shot now, and go to bed, and the lesson must dency of both these institutions and a be said." "No," returned the child, personal and political friend filled his "you said I should have nothing to eat place. From what we learn of this be said." until I had said my lesson, and as I Seneca county Whig, we judge that the when they would have surrendered the roses of York and Lancaster, only for a little while with Time — when they married, and if I failed, I would buy a rope and hang myself.

If I were an old bachelor, I would don't mean to say it, I won't eat."— people of that county honestly believe married, and if I failed, I would buy a rope and hang myself.

Yould have pleaded in carnest tones for

Through yonder open window the per- that institution to do a heavy and p penny just as I took it from you. And and glorious circlets set around with habit of preaching in different parts of perfume-laden breath of summer is fitable business with the "people's" hours. He lavishes upon us from child-hood to maturity, all his treasures of where he observed a horse-jocky trying couch? The young wife and her bo-som's lord. Hark? soft and sweet as of Mr. Gibson why does he seek the and cling to him too closely, he gently sound one. The parson knew the bad a brother's love breaks a strain upon the office. His salary as President of the sense; it mingles with her dreams, and Bank must have been greater than the angels bands are ministering unto her. salary paid the State Treasurer; and She wakes. 'Tis but of earth, but oh! his salary as President of the Railroad how heavenly! Shall she arouse her Company must have been as great if husband that he too may luxuriate in not greater. Why did he resign both the circumfusion of harmony ! Oh, he is these offices, for the purpose of being a awake, and she will not break the spell candidate for State Treasurer? There

must have sympathy, he is not satisfied seek after. We think the people of the State should think of these things as to enjoy it in silence.)

some of Mr. G's. old political friends at Yes, dearest." " I wish you would throw a pitcher of home do, and guard against corruption water over those fellows; how can a let it come from whatever source it body sleep with such an infernal 'tootin' may." as that going on.'

propensity which a majority of people called upon to state why he refused to display in eating unripe fruit and vege- pay, replied : tables. Said he : "There is not a vegetable growing in our gardens that is not The medicine was of no use to me; sure best when arrived at maturity, and most and he sent me two emetics, and divil of them are positively injurious unless the one of them could I kape on my

fally ripe.' "I know one thing that ain't so good when it's ripe as 'tis when it's green," TRUE.— An exchange paper speaking interrupted a little boy, in a very confident but modest manner.

"Whrt's that?" sharply said the phy- to pay for it. It says : "He would steal sician, vexed at having his principle a passage to Heaven in a secret corner disputed by a mere boy. "A cucumber!" responded the lad.

A New Haven paper, discribing subscription, in conjunction with a con- the localities of three prominent institutions of that city says: "The Medical College is on the road to the Cemetery : the Divinity College on

the road to the Poor-House, and the

eyes, but said nothing.

Law School on the road to the Jail!" How shameful it is that you fall asleep," said a dull preacher to a drowsy audience, "whilst that poor idiot," pointing to an idiot who stood staring at to his merit. him, "is awake and attentive." "Perhaps," said the fool, "I would have been

asleep, too if I had not been an idiot." A constable in Indiana traced a very delicate piece of stolen lace to the possession of a young girl, who, finding those who keep just on the verge of she was discovered, quickly put it in her truth. mouth and swallowed it, when believing

it out of his jurisdiction, the officer left "The smiles of home" are exceed-

'smiling" with a friend outside. ded. The man who was so forgetful concerning his course, for I feared it excitable man as he pleased. He kept Now I taught you your first lesson in what puzzled, gave it up. "Why," said blood than bore. "Out of?" "Yes, that he forgot his honest debts, we learn, one cast up correctly the sum of his own would only make him more excited. Ambrose in good humor, let him have poker; this is lesson number two. I the other, "because the one sold the what's he out of—do you know?" "Yes, has had his memory jogged by a Justice errors. of the Peace."

> It is decidedly provoking to have we naturally conclude that it belongs virtues of others, and due unto our own a fly light on your nose just as the dafour thousand dollars-The sum that a year he came again and this time to a beautiful woman-on the principle from all whom malice hath not made guerreotypist pulls out his watch and

NUMBER XXVIII

THE PREDICTION-ITS FUL-FILLMENT. The Crawford County Forum com menting on the late default and the

cause thereof, in Ohio, says: We wrote and published the following article on the 31st day of August, It will do to read now :

W. H. GIBSON. gentleman is the Know Noa tooth, taking a little blood, or administering a dose of calomel or jalap.

If I were a merchant, I would have an established price for my goods, and not undersell or injure my neighbor. I would sell at a mode.

I would

getting some office, as he has been a standing candidate for years in his own would have pleaded in carnest tones for the roblest of his moods, if only he would linger.

Killing Time! When he has filled the brow with the heart, and crowned the brow with the heart and the mother than the mother are no particular honors attached to the Wife," (ah! he is but a man and office that he would think sufficient to

> An Irishman was sued by a doc-An old physician was declaring tor for the amount of his bill for mediin our hearing the other day, upon the cine and attendance, and Paddy being

> > "Why should I pay for such stuff?

stomach. for a number of years, and then refused a streak of lightning, and smuggle

gold from the streets of the new Jerusa-The doctor winked at us with both lem to buy stumps of half penny cigars.' If we could read the secret history our enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough

to disarm all hostility. What is the difference between an accepted and rejected lover? One kisses his miss, and the other misses his kiss!

A stranger is received according to his dress, and taken leave of according A man being sympathized with an ac-

count of his wife's running away, said: Don't pity me till she comes back. The most mischievous liars are

Why are good resolutions like fainting ladies ?- They want carrying.

out. ingly pleasant, but there are many peo-ple who have good homes, who prefer than a single one, because she is husban-A married woman lasts longer

Bor-He is the best accountant who

Society has a right to be particu-lar—it is often deceived. pen A false friend and a shadow at-

tend only when the Sun shines.